

# Galway Girl

Written by: Steve Earle



[C] Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk  
Of a [C] day -I- [G] ay-I- [F] ay  
[C] I met a little girl and we stopped to talk  
On a [C] grand soft [F] day -I-ay-I- [C] ay

And I [F] ask you, [C] friend, what's a [F] fella to [C] do  
'Cause her [Am] hair was [G] black and her [F] eyes were [C] blue  
And I [F] knew right [C] then I'd be [F] takin' a [C] whirl  
Down the [Am] Salthill Prom with a [F] Galway [C] girl

C/// Am / F C /// G / F C

[C] We were halfway there when the rain came down  
On a day -I-ay-I- [F] ay  
And she [C] took me up to her flat downtown  
On a [C] fine soft [F] day -I-ay-I- [C] ay

And I [F] ask you, [C] friend, what's a [F] fella to [C] do  
'Cause her [Am] hair was [G] black and her [F] eyes were [C] blue  
So I [F] took her [C] hand and I [F] gave her a [C] twirl  
And I [Am] lost my heart to a [F] Galway [C] girl

C/// Am / F C /// G / F C

[C] So when I woke up I was all alone [F]  
With a [C] broken heart and a ticket home [F] [C]  
And I [F] ask you [C] friend, [F] what's a fella to [C] do  
If her [Am] hair was [G] black and her [F] eyes were [C] blue  
See I've [F] traveled a [C] round I've been all [F] over the [C] world  
I've [Am] never seen [G] nothin' like a [F] Galway [C] girl

And I [F] ask you [C] friend, [F] what's a fella to [C] do  
If her [Am] hair was [G] black and her [F] eyes were [C] blue  
See I've [F] traveled a [C] round I've been all [F] over the [C] world  
I've [Am] never seen [G] nothin' like a [F] Galway [C] girl

C/// Am / F C /// G / F C